THE NO FISHERMAN

And the Attitude of the Oswego Bass Toward Frogs

THE MUSKY'S HUNGRY TIME

if it Doesn't Bite in Summer the Lost Its Teeth.

Goshen, N. Y., July 14.—A six pound Oswego bass had the time of its life with a party of fishermen who went to Goshen's Prospect Lake the other day to try their luck. Charles Livingood Tierney of the Equitable Life Assurance Sociey, New York, was one of the fishermen. W. Ananias Johnston, who is doubly qualified to be a fisherman, as he unites the one particularly essential equipment of the fisherman with the equally essential similar equipment of a travelling salesman who isn't travelling for his health alone, was another. Howard Jones, clerk and highball dispenser at the St. Elmo Hotel, was an eleventh hour member of the party. He did not join it as a fisherman. He is no fisherman. He just dropped in on 'em and fished.

There yelled to Fisherman Johnston tepped of 'way to one side. As the bass came with his inward rush No Fisherman Jones came with his inward rush No Fisherman Jones turned and the pole and line he came far out on it before he could stop. Fisherman Jones came back, pole in hand, and highball dispenser at the St. Elmo Hotel, was an eleventh hour member of the party. He did not join it as a fisherman. He is no fisherman. He just dropped in on 'em and fished.

There yelled to Fisherman Johnston to Fisherman Johnston stepped off 'way to one side. As the bass came with his inward rush No Fisherman Jones turned and the pole and line he came far out on it before he could stop. Fisherman Jones came back, pole in hand. Tierney rose from the fish, he knocked the bass in the head with it and it was froze they hankered after," said Howard Jones as he lifted the bass and hefted it.

When they weighed it and found that GOSHEN, N. Y., July 14 .- A six pound dropped in on 'em and fished.

There is said to be a large number very big Oswego bass in Prospect Lake, and every now and then a rumor gets affoat that somebody has caught one. Insurance Man Tierney and Travelling Man Johnston are both real, regular fishermen, having rods and lines and reels and hooks and wading boots and pocket scales that weigh up to ter pounds and yard measures to give the length of the fish all the chance there is. being in town for the Fourth of July and hearing a rumor that the bass in Prospect Lake were running a trifle larger if anything than the largest ever known they grabbed their fishing tackle and their corroborative auxiliaries and proceeded to run that rumor down by expert tests, having first confided their intention to Howard Jones at his post of duty at the St. Elmo and promising him one of the biggest of the bass they brought home. But Howard rang it up on the eash register just the same, with no change back out of the quarter.

Fishermen Tierney and Johnston went on to the lake. Hours passed and they still lingered there, with no word from them to indicate how much foundation for that rumor they had got on to. Then Howard Jones, having delivered his charge at the St. Elmo over to his fellow master of the highball who came or watch, bethought him of the two fishermen and their quest, and he got worried. "We were counting on a safe and sane

Fourth in Goshen," said he, "but we didn't know then that Tierney and John ston were going to stop off. It can't he helped now, though, so I guess I'll venture to Prospect Lake and see what's happened to 'em. If anything has happened to the bass I'll turn in a fire alarm. Howard Jones went to the lake. Nothing had happened to the bass as vet. The shermen said they had been giving 'em all kinds of chances and were beginning to have a suspicion that the rumor they had come there to investigate was utterly

the only hope for Fisherman Tierney, "that the sky clouds er. That's what we're waiting for now If it does cloud over and we don't land some big bass right away, then there's somebody in this town of Goshen it would he hase flattery to call a liar." "Huh!" remarked Howard Jones. "Have

tried frogs?"

"Frogs ain't any good!" replied Fisher-an Tierney. "Bill Johnston's been man Tierney. sitting yonder fishing with a frog for more'n an hour and no bass has come Now. I ain't no fisherman," said Mr

Jones, "but from what they tell me I've an idea that frogs is just what the

"Give the frog a chance!" said he. "Let

that was 'tugging at the end of his short line and coming out of the water into the air three feet at a jump.

Fisherman Tierney hollered "Help! Help!" and Fisherman Johnston shouted to a man in a boat 'way out in the lake to hurry and get under that bass when it came down again and catch it in the boat. All the while Howard Jones was bracing his feet and fighting to stay on land. The bass would now and then let up on its pull hauling and make a ruin toward the shore, once releasing the tautness of the line so suddenly that No Fisherman Johnston shouted. "All is lost!"

But that wasn't aso. No Fisherman Johnston shouted. "All is lost!"

But that wasn't so. No Fisherman Johnston shouted to his feet and brought the bass up all standing only three feet from the shore, where it threw a double somersault and made a rusn to go out into the lake again. It couldn't go any further, though, than the length of the line and the five foot crooked fishpole unless it took Howard Jones along with it or broke his tackle. The tackle held and Fisherman Tierney took a hitch around Howard with both arms so the bass couldn't take him along and hollered to Fisherman Johnston to dive in and surround the bass and drive it back to shore.

That wasn't necessary, though, for the

shore.

That wasn't necessary, though, for the hook in the big fish's jaw the bass found felt a good deal easier, when he wasn't yanking on it, and he turned and came with a rush for closer quarters. Howard Jones yelled to Fisherman Tierney to let go of him and to Fisherman Johnston to stand backs and in the control of the stand backs and significant to shore the stand backs and the stand backs are standard backs and the standard backs are standard backs are standard backs are standard backs and the standard backs are standard backs

"I told you it was frogs they hankered after," said Howard Jones as he lifted the bass and hefted it.

When they weighed it and found that it only tipped the scales a few ounces over six pounds W. Ananias Johnston said he was very much disappointed, for he would have declared and almost bet money on it that it would have weighed at least within half a pound as much as the one he caught up Ogdensburg way the one he caught up Ogdensburg way once that weighed nine pounds and fifteen

FOXHOUND TURNED COON DOG Sudden Change in the Ambitions of

Leader of the Pack. "Sportsmen who possess what they term 'class' would doubtless regard it s a case of dog falling from high estate an instance of canine degeneracy pitiful to contemplate," said a hunter whose favorite range is among the Tennessee hills, "but I have always looked upon it as an evilence of good common sense in the dog. an awakening to the fact that there was something in life besides trailing a fox across country, pioneering a lot of easy going folks on horseback all day, with

perhaps nothing to show for it at

and a famishing stomach.

end but an extreme case of tired feeling

"This dog, the proud leader of the pack, foxhound of the highest degree of blooded ancestry, carefully trained in all the aristocratic ways of the chase. changed in a single night to become, of all things, a coon dog! If you know in what degree of popular estimation the dog that comes even naturally by the coon hunting habit through birth and environment is held, then you may not wonder that the sportsmen of whom this blue blooded foxhound was long an associate should have shuddered and exclaimed. 'What a fall was there

"I had owned that dog from the time he was a puppy, and he was the star of He had a voice like the mellow music of a French horn. Yet he gave it Black Pete's yaller dog.

"Along in the fall one year something took to reducing the number of my chickens during the night. I suspected foxes, but wasn't sure. The loss of chicken after chicken, I noticed before long. seemed to be troubling that great foxhound of mine about as much as it was me. Then one night there came a great commotion among the chickens, and the hound was so evidently anxious to see about it that I unchained him from his kennel and away he went. He disappeared in the darkness headed for a piece of woods some distance away, and after a while I heard him barking in the queerest while I heard him barking in the queerest for wild pigs. Henwood stationed me way for him, as I had never heard him near one end of that ravine, where it was bark before—always that musical bay.

some share the same folks say is in this port hankers after."

This made Fishermen Tierney and Johnston snicker right in Howard Joness ace, and when he broke a crooked and sactive limb off of a bush on the bank. But the half a dozen yards of fish line to it, with a right in Howard Joness ace, and when he broke a crooked and sactive limb off of a bush on the bank. But the half a dozen yards of fish line to it, with a right pook on the other end of it they all but rolled on the bank. But Mr. Jones didn't care. He wasn't any fisherman and he knew it.

Now, said he, "I must ketch me a frog to have a with. Hey! Yonder's one now, in the little chip out in the lake. How'll life him?"

Little chip out in the lake! Mr. Yonder's one how, that ain't a chip in the lake! That's the feat on whine! Well, I'll be—say! If that frog hasn t——?

Yes, sr. That is just what the frog had done. It was the frog that been waiting more than an hour for a bass to come and bite on. The frog had done. It was the frog that W. Anamas Johnston had his hook baited with, and bad been waiting more than an hour for a bass to come and bite on. The frog had got tired early in the game and had climbed on Fisherman Johnston's float.

Tothin I tiell you frogs was no good? Stad on the first was the frog that W. Anamas Johnston had his hook baited with, and had been waiting more than an hour for a bass to come and bite on. The frog had got tired early in the game and had climbed on Fisherman Johnston's float.

Then have him the first program and had climbed on Fisherman Tierney, and Fisherman Johnston's float.

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The first program and had climbed on the program and had climbed on Fis "I took my gun and hurried over into

"That hound was 7 years old when we him."

That hound was 7 years old when he abandoned the pampered life of a high born foxhound for the humbler walks of the coon dog, and he maintained his feme as a coon dog until the ripe old age of 15, when he ran his last coon up a tree. He may be said to have died in the harness, for that run was too much for him. His barking had ceased some time before I got to the tree and I had my fears. I found the old dog lying at the foot of the tree dead. But the coon was still up the tree. Even though dead the dog had held the game safe for the hunter."

and that he refuses all lures as long as that condition prevails.

"The fact that Eastern waters where working or blooming habit and yet the muskallonge show the same indisposition to bite during those months fails to induce the Minnesota native fishermenthe old timers at least-to change their belief in the lake working theory. The real explanation is that the big and assuredly hungry, fish do not bite because

this fish is unable to cater to it because he hasn't any teeth. Naturally he loses flesh in that toothless season, but his inability to enjoy any of the good things that swim about him increases the savagery of his temper, which is never mild at best, and his constantly raging but futile fury reduces him still more in physical proportions. To see him make murderous rushes from the ambush of water veeds upon coveted prey, only to stop

weeds upon coveted prey, only to stop short of it when the hopelessness of the attack becomes obvious to him, is enough to make a fellow feel sorry for him.

"While the toothless muskallonge is thin and evidently weak physically, he doesn't come to such a state that he is at the mercy of the fish he terrorizes when he is in normal trim, as the Minnesota belief is. Consequently I never took much stock in the tales, based on that belief, some of which are classics in the Woman Lake chain of waters; particularly the one for which Freshwater Ike Jeffreys is the authority, and which records how he saw a two pound perch chase a thirty pound muskallonge four miles one July, run him into shallow water and keep"

Stay with the unut were in a trembling stay with the first and the trop that fall was really locality surprised and deer are always missing. Stay with the unut were in a trembling stay with the unut were in a trembling of wild cattle and deer are always missing. But in the rubbish heaps certain bones of wild cattle and deer are always missing. But in the rubbish heaps certain bones of wild cattle and deer are always missing. In the flying close on the heels of wild cattle and deer are always missing. In the rubbish heaps certain bones of wild cattle and deer are always missing. In the rubbish heaps certain bones of wild cattle and deer are always missing. In the rubbish heaps certain bones of wild cattle and deer are always missing. In the rubbish heaps certain bones of wild cattle and deer are always missing. In the rubbish heaps certain bones of wild cattle and deer are always missing. In the rubbish heaps certain bones of wild cattle and deer are always missing. In the rubbish heaps certain bones of wild cattle and deer are always missing. In the rubbish heaps certain bones of wild cattle and deer are always missing. In the rubbish heaps certain bones of wild cattle and deer are always missing to wild cattle and deer are always missing of wild cattle and deer are always missing to wild cattle and deer are al

he won't be busy in an aggressive, vora-ious, relentless campaign against every-thing that looks good to him as victuals or that serves his malice, for he is making up for lost time.

"Then comes your opportunity for fun with the muskallonge, for then as never before he will accept your challenge of lure and put up a fight that will make you wonder at the spirit of battle that possesses him."

A TENDERFOOT AND A TIGER. Unexpected Game for a Man Who Was Hunting Wild Boars in India.

"I was in at the death of a tiger once," said a member of the Toilers Club, "and it was only by the merest chance that the tiger was not in at the death of me

"I was never anything of a sportsman. but I consented to go pigsticking, or hunting the wild boar, that time I loitering about in the Khandalla district in India. The way I happened to be loitering there was that an old college chum of mine in England, Jack Henwood, had taken a commission in the army and was quartered in Khandalla. So being in the part of India I had gone to Khandalla to have a little visit with Jack.

"Now Jack was an enthusiast on the popular field sport of the British army in India, and when he invited me to go with him to his favorite hunting ground one day and be initiated in the mysteries up to silence almost in the twinkling and thrills of that sport I had just nerve of an eye and went to barking coons up a enough to accept the invitation, although tree with the sharp, staccato notes of old I didn't know a wild pig from a bounding gazelle, nor a pigsticker from a tooth-pick. I found the portion of Khandalla where Jack best loved to hunt the wild boar to be wild enough for the wildest things there were. On arriving there Jack secured the services of not less than half a hundred natives, professional beaters for pigstickers, their duty being to go into the jungle, rout out the game and drive it to where the waiting hunters

> "The locality Henwood had selected for our first day's hunt was in a deep ravine, the bottom of which was a dense growth of jungle, a famous resort, he told me, quite narrow, he himself taking his place

were stationed.

raged tiger.

"The magnificent brute crouched in the open place and turned its eyes with a savage glare upon me, while its snakelike tail undulated nervously. I was subsequently told that what I did on recovering from my surprise was a bit of reckless daring that no experienced jungle hunter would have been capable of unless he was tired of living. I fired at the tiger. "But while I fired at the tiger I aimed

said W. Ananias Johnston, peas to come up and get a fishpole and rig, that bass is it will laugh itself to death."

A season When the Incarnate Appetite of the Lakes Goes Fasting.

A season When the Incarnate Appetite of the Lakes Goes Fasting.

Out in the muskallonge waters of Minnesota." an expert in the ways and moods of that big game fish was moved to remark, "they insist on assuring you that the reason that muskallonge do not bite during July and August is that the reason that muskallonge do not bite during July and August is that the lakes are working or are in the bloom, as they call it. They mean that the pollen or waste that certain aqueous vegetation or waste that certain aqueous vegetation of the ravine and roll stones down into the induced by Henwood to go to the top of the ravine and roll stones down into the induced by Henwood to go to the top of the ravine and roll stones down into the

a splash and a splatter in the water just beheath that frog. The frog disappeared and the next instant Howard Jones was trying all he knew how to keep from being pulled into the lake by a base that certain aqueous vegetation with great difficulty that they could be induced by Henwood to go to the top of the ravine and roll stones down into the

voracious a feeder as the muskallonge thicket to rout the tiger out. They nature, not quite unreasonably, for the archers; moreover, riding was still such I don't mind confessing, and three times there are muskallonge do not have this the thicket started the tiger into the proves, says F. Boyle in the Cornhill Maga-

many years ago that the Egyptian animal time, the reason is that all which would repay the trouble were discovered and annexed during that mysterious, epoch. One hears people argue thus. But the proposition can not be maintained. It is a bound and went crashing and roaring away into the jungle on the other side, his course marked by the swaying of the

The tiger staggered and fell, lying broad-side to us, showing the full splendor of his glistening skin. I was about to send his glistening skin. I was about to send lips it is nearly vanquished a bullet into his side when Henwood this is the grand endeavor. seized my gun.
"The brute is dead,' said he. 'To

fire a bullet into him as he lies near would ruin his skin.'
"We stood gazing in admiration at the

magnificent beast stretched among the reeds not ten feet away from us. The six coolies whom Jack had compelled to stay with the hunt were in a trembling group in our rear.

he is in normal trim, as the Minnesota belief is. Consequently I never took much stock in the tales, based on that belief, some of which are classics in the Woman Lake chain of waters; particularly the one for which Freshwater Ike Jeffreys is the authority, and which records how he saw a two pound perch chase a thirty pound muskallonge four miles one July, run him into shallow water and keep the toothless monster stranded on the sand until he died.

"But along in September the musky comes again into his own, fitted with a new set of teeth that have a rip, crosscut and circular saw action, and with the memory of weeks of pentup fury and unappeased appetite to avenge. There will not be a minute from that time on that he won't be busy in an aggressive, voratious, relentless campaign against everything that looks good to him as victuals.

THE DOMESTIC ANIMALS.

First to Train Cats and Dogs-Earliest Horseback Riders.

curious and somewhat humiliat ing to recall that civilized man has added scarcely one useful creature to the list of those which he inherited from his savage forefathers. Even for the few which have been introduced to Europe since prehistoric times, as buffaloes, cats, poultry, no credit is due to him; they were tamed elsewhere.

animals descend from wild species, but was the first to put soldiers on horseback, we are apt to regard them as gifts of and then only in the form of mounted

went at last, rather to my disappointment, pedigree is lost as a rule. That Europe received cats from Egypt is indisputable, the stones that came crashing down into but a late discovery suggests, not to say open ravine, where he was met with three salutes from Henwood's gun and peculiarly savage must be bestowed elsecine, that the credit of taming a beast

suredly hungry, fish do not bite because they haven't any teeth to bite with during those months.

"Along toward the middle of July the teeth of the muskallonge begin to fall out. A sort of piscatorial Riggs's disease seems to become epidemic with them, and while it is more disastrous to the dental outfit of some muskallonge than it is to others none escapes its effects entirely.

"Nor is the Minnesota theory correct in asserting that the appetite of the muskallonge is spoiled while his fasting season is on. Some one has called the muskallonge 'the incarnate appetite of the lakes,' and his voracity is never greater than when this fish is unable to cater to it because of the substance of the sub can be persuaded to take food from the lips it is nearly vanquished, and to effect

Dogs must be omitted: they form subject infinitely too large; as large as anthropology. Prof. Steenstrup of Copenhagen, ingeniously proved that even the men of the Kjokkenmödden age had dogs. He found no remains which could be distinguished from those of wolves.

which represents two naked men with spears stalking a couple of horses. The Cave of Solutré in the Dordogne, southern France, could scarcely accom-modate more than half a dozen families, modate more than half a dozen families, however tightly packed. But the entrance was protected by two walls of horse bones, one 150 feet long, ten high where and a Tiger and Tiger and twelve thick; the other forty feet long and five high. M. Toussaint, who explored this remarkable shelter of primerof animals thus stacked as 40,000.

So many in one spot could hardly have been tame, and if they were a large pro-portion would be old. But every one was quite young many of them foals.
Evidently they had been killed in the chase, cut up and brought home for eating. The horse is first seen on Egyptian monuments about 1800 B. C., harnessed

were tamed elsewhere.

But all the earth has been explored in these days; new birds and beasts beyond counting have become familiar. It might have been assumed that in such a host many would be found worth domesticating. But it is not so apparently; of all

these animals only zebras and ostriches have been turned to the service of man, and the latter can only be called tame in the sense that they do not fear human beings.

Everybody knows that our domestic animals descend from wild species, but the first to the species of the campaign of Shalmanesir in Elam always represent them fighting in chariots, while the enemy are mounted. Still they did not profit by the lesson.

M. Maspero states that Sennacherib was the first to rute soldiers on herealtering.

a desperate enterprise that a footman ran alongside with his hand upon the bridle in case of accident, as the sculptures

It may be urged that if no additions of importance have been made to the list of animals domesticated in prehistoric time, the reason is that all which would

SNOW AND THE SNOW LINE. Some Cooling Facts for Midsummer Consideration.

In some mountain ranges the depth of each winter's snowfall is astonishing. Sixty feet per annum is common in the middle mountain zones of the Sierras, the Cascades and the Selkirks.

At St. Bernard, in the Alps, the annual deposit is from 25 to 30 feet. According to a writer in the Independent, this i twice the depth that annually crowns the Rocky Mountains.

However, the snowfall in the Rocky Mountains varies greatly in different localities. Near Crested Butte, in Colorado, at an altitude of 10,000 feet, the annual fall commonly is more than 40 feet deep. The State of Massachusetts appears to have an average annual fall

Although the climate of the earth has eally not changed for centuries, some ocality occasionally receives a snow of surprising and sometimes a deadly depth. Much of New England appears to have been mantled with the "Great Snow of

The Ute Indians have a tradition of a very snowy winter that came less than a century ago. For weeks the snow lay "four ponies deep" and during this time much of the big game perished. Any place upon which snow falls may expect occasionally a snow of extraordinary

occasionally a snow of extraordinary depth.

Latitude and altitude are the principal factors which determine the melting of snow. However, local influences may greatly modify these. Snow is likely to melt slowly in a place that has heavy precipitation and it will melt rapidly in a locality that is swept by dry winds.

The effect of local influences may be illustrated by citing results in New England and Montana. With equal latitude, Montana having a mile greater altitude, can commonly retain a snow only one-third of the time of New England, simply because it is swept by dry winds. In

because it is swept by dry winds. In Montana the Chinook wind occasionally removes a foot or more of snow in a single day. Naturally the Indians named the Chinook the "snow eater."

Thus the snow line, the realm of perpetual snow, is chiefly determined by latitude, altitude, annual precipitation, winds and some minor factors. In the

winds and some minor factors. In the Rocky Mountains this line is broken and difficult to approximately determine; it is, however, above the altitude of 13,000

is, nowever, above the altitude of 13,000 feet.

In the Alps it is definite at 9,000 feet, while around Puget Sound it drops below 8,000 feet. Advancing northward along the Pacific coast this line descends lower and lower until in the realm of furthest north perpetual snowdrifts dot the tundras only a few feet above the surface of the sea.

Conversation Teachers From the Lady's Pictorial. In Paris, though the fact is not published

In Paris, though the fact is not published on the housetops, it is now possible to acquire the conversational art.

You can place yourself in the hands of a teacher who will undertake to set your tongue going for the season. He coaches you in the subjects which are on the tapis for the time being, and like the man who comes at regular intervals to wind the household clocks, he sets his clients going for a certain period.

The climate and soil are said to be eminently suitable and, bearing in mind the example of Bouth Africa, there seems to en or reason why the native breeders which are on the tapis at regular intervals to wind the south African law as at present consciously in the birds. The climate and soil are said to be eminently suitable and, bearing in mind the example of Bouth Africa, there seems to enough the native breeders which are not reason why the native breeders which are on the tapis in the all important matter of the first supply, for according to the South African law as at present considerable and soil are said to be eminently suitable and soil are said to be eminen

THE .SIERRA CLUB. Organization Composed of Pacific Coast Mountain Climbers.

San Francisco is headquarters for an organization known as the Sierra Club, the professed object of which is "to explore, enjoy and render accessible the nountain regions of the Pacific coast; to publish authentic information concerning them, to enlist the support and the cooperation of the people and the Governnent in preserving the forests and other natural features of the Sierra Nevada Mountains."

Among its varied activities, says a writer in the Independent, this club an-nually conducts in midsummer an outing of a very limited number of its member into the remoter regions of the High Sierra. The outing usually lasts a month, during which a central camp is established in some remote alpine valley or caffon. often at an altitude of 7,000 or 8,000 feet above the sea level and forty or fifty miles from the nearest railroad.

Raggage for the main outing is strictly limited to forty pounds for each person. It is rolled up in a dunnage bag of such shape and dimensions that several can be tied on the back of a pack animal.

Bide trips from the main camp some

Bide trips from the main camp sometimes involve reduction of personal baggage to twenty pounds and less per individual. An average of \$50 a person covers the expenses of a month's outing and all are on the same footing as regards rations and equipment.

The extraordinary climatic conditions in the Sierra Nevada make it possible to sleep almost anywhere under the open sky, whether in the forests or among the rocks above the timber line. Any one who has experienced this simple outdoor life, amid incomparably beautiful mountain scenery, is permanently cured of the hotel and baggage habit. He may never go with the Sierra Club again, but he is a zealous propagator of its camping methods whereever he goes.

Good Money After Bad. From the Green Bag.

It is a curious fact that many men, level headed enough about other things, seem to lose their wits entirely when they become involved in lawsuits. In a case recently concluded in the German courts a Berlin merchant paid out over \$900 to recover the value of a five cent postage stamp. He had written a letter asking for an address and enclosing postage for reply. Failing to get an answer, he sued for the stamp.

The famous Missouri watermelon case was just as trifling and even more disastrous. The seed was planted on one farm, but the vine crept through a crack in the but the vine crept through a crack in the rail fence and the melon grew on the other side. Both farmers claimed it, and instead of perceiving the humor of the situation they went to law. To add to the puzzling features of the question of ownship there was the further complication in that the fence stood on a county line, whereupon a question of the jurisdiction of the courts came up. The farmers bankrupted themselves without obtaining a decision as to the ownership

Ostriches for Baluchistan. From the Westminster Garette.

An unexpected rival to South Africa in the matter of ostrich breeding has come forward. This is the State of Las Beyla, a tan, whence news comes that a certain sum is to be set apart for experiment in breeding the birds. The climate and soil are said to

NEW ENGLAND RESORTS.



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